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VOLUME XLVI.

BELLEFONTAINE, LOGAN COUNTY, OHIO, TUESDAY, MAY 1, 1900.

NUMBER 35.

THE Union Central Loan Agency.

W. A. WEST, Agent.

Five and ten year Loans on first mortgage, farm security, at low rates of annual interest. Borrower charged no commission, nor to be at any expense except for or connected with abstract or title, and making mortgage and may repay in any year one-fifth of the principal. Office opposite West Door of Court House, Main St., BELLEFONTAINE, O. July 12, 1898.

Announcement

Extraordinary!

I am pleased to state to the people of Logan county that I am

Prepared to Make Loans of

LOCAL MONEY

At Six Per Ct. Interest

—AND—

Of Foreign Money

At Five Per Ct. Interest,

Making the ultimate cost to borrower for interest and commission

Lower Than Was Ever Before

Offered to the American

Farmer.

Frank S. DeFrees,

Law Office, Rooms 1 and 2, New National Bank Building, October 11, 1898.

FOR SALE!

An Excellent Garden Site.

20 Acres of first-class land 1/2 mile south-east of the Court House, on Ludlow road. Suitable for gardening, well watered, good part brick and frame house, two good wells, cisterns, big barn, plenty of good fruit, gravel and sand pits.

Also a good building lot on East Patterson avenue, already graded, opposite Dr. Fuller's late residence. Apply 306 East Spring & Ave.

E. B. Bourion,

Jan. 28, 1899-3 mos.

Do you scalp sick?

Do your hair fall out?

Are you troubled with Dandruff?

Is your hair gray or faded?

If so, don't wait but buy a bottle of Milroy's Hair Renewer and Dandruff Cure. Cures guaranteed.

It makes your hair grow.

It is infallible. It has never failed to cure.

Sold by Druggists.

Your Druggist Cannot Supply You

Send \$1.00 or 50c. to

John K. Milroy,

Sole Mfr., Cor. Court and Main Sts.

Bellefontaine O.

Sold by Frank Butler, Bellefontaine, Feather Bros., West Liberty, Dr. Stokes, Rushsylvania, December 12, 1899-1 yr.

1869.

1900.

COLTON BROS.

MILLERS;

We Began Making

PEERLESS FLOUR

In Bellefontaine in 1869. We are still making it.

It is the Kind of Flour

THAT MAKES GOOD BREAD.

The Kind of Bread You Like.

All Grocers Sell It.

Bread Makers Like It.

It is the Standard of Excellence.

We always want to Buy Wheat.

We always want to Sell Mill Feed.

Frank R. Griffin,

DENTIST.

Special Attention Given to Operations on the Natural Teeth and the Care of Children's Teeth.

Office Room 20 Lawrence Bldg

BELLEFONTAINE.

Plows, Plows

We Are Agents for

The Universal and Oliver

Steel Plows. The best

general purpose made.

We have a bargain for

you on a few last year's

Plows while they last.

Also do not forget that

we are headquarters for

all kinds of Hardware at

the right prices.

Osborn & Churchill

110 MAIN ST.

Public Auctioneer

At Reasonable Rates.

and satisfaction guaranteed. Every effort will be made to make all sales a success, and prompt payment to be given to all business entrusted me.

E. B. Norviel,

March 30, 1900.

Trees, Plants, &c.

ISRAEL KINNEY at the Old Stand.

With a choice selection of first-class

Fruit and Ornamental

Trees, Grape Vines,

Berry Plants,

Shrubs,

and 60 varieties of Roses of the best varieties, all at low rates. Call or send for price list. Nursery 3 miles east of Bellefontaine, Ohio.

ISRAEL KINNEY, Zanesville, Logan county, O. Jan. 23, 1900-3/4 mos.

Money to Loan

AT 5 PER CENT.

On Farm Security. Papers promptly prepared with privilege and partial payments to suit interest. Charges for expense more reasonable than can be made by any one else.

A. Jay Miller, Rooms 2 and 3 Empire Bldg. March 24, 1899-4 yr.

Hides and Tallow

Highest Cash Price

Paid by

O. M. Newell,

Corner Court and Opera Streets, Bellefontaine.

Bring Your Goods and Get the Cash. Dec. 4, 1899.

Auctioneer!

H. P. Ransom is having great success in

craving sales, and is prepared to answer all

calls on short notice.

Address me at Logansport or leave orders at

REPUBLICAN Office, Bellefontaine, February 5, 1899-1 yr. H. P. RANSOM.

MONEY.

PER CENT. 54 PER CENT. 6 PER CENT.

Money Loaned on Real Estate Security at 5 per cent. 5 1/2 per cent. and 6 per cent. according to value of security.

With Liberal Privileges of Partial

Payments.

Home made at 6 per cent.

Wm. W. Riddle, Office over People's

National Bank, Bellefontaine, O. February 5, 1899.

Women as Well as Men Are Made Miserable by Kidney Trouble.

Kidney trouble preys upon the mind, discourages and lessens ambition; beauty, vigor and cheerfulness soon disappear when the kidneys are out of order or diseased.

Kidney trouble has become so prevalent that it is not uncommon for a child to be born afflicted with weak kidneys. If the child urinates too often, if the urine scalds the flesh or if, when the child reaches an age when it should be able to control the passage, it is yet afflicted with bed-wetting, depend upon it, the cause of the difficulty is kidney trouble, and the first step should be towards the treatment of these important organs. This unpleasant trouble is due to a diseased condition of the kidneys and bladder and not to a habit as most people suppose.

Women as well as men are made miserable with kidney and bladder trouble, and both need the same great remedy. The mild and the immediate effect of Swamp-Root is soon realized. It is sold by druggists, in fifty-cent and one dollar sizes. You may have a sample bottle by mail free, also pamphlet telling all about it, including many of the thousands of testimonial letters received from sufferers cured. In writing Dr. Kilmer & Co., Binghamton, N. Y., be sure and mention this paper.

Home of Swamp-Root.

As the man looked up at Philip in a dazed and uncertain manner Philip said slowly:

"You're not hurt badly, I hope. Why did you attack me?"

The man seemed too bewildered to answer. Philip leaned over and put one arm about him to help him rise. He struggled to his feet and almost instantly sat down on the curb at the side of the road, holding his head between his hands. For a moment Philip hesitated. Then he sat down beside him and, after finding out that he was not seriously hurt, succeeded in drawing him into a conversation which grew more and more remarkable as it went on. As he thought back upon it afterward Philip was unable to account exactly for the way in which the confidence between him and his assailant had been brought about. The incident and all that flowed out of it had such a bearing on the crucifixion that it belongs to the whole story.

"Then you say," went on Philip after they had been talking briefly in ques-

tion and answer for a few minutes—"you say that you meant to rob me, taking me for another man?"

"Yes, I thought you was the mill man. What is his name? Winter?"

"Why did you want to rob him?"

"I have not had anything to eat for almost three days."

"There is food to be had at the poor commissioners'. Did you know that fact?"

The man did not answer, and Philip asked him again. The reply came in a tone of bitter emphasis that made the minister start:

"Yes, I knew it! I would starve before I would go to the poor commissioners' for food."

"Or steal?" asked Philip gently.

"Yes, or steal. Wouldn't you?"

Philip started out into the darkness of the court and answered honestly, "I don't know."

There was a short pause. Then he asked:

"Can't you get work?"

It was a hopeless question to put to a man in a town of over 2,000 idle men. The answer was what he knew it would be:

"Work! Can I pick up a bushel of gold in the street out there? Can a man get work where there ain't any?"

"What have you been doing?"

"I was fireman at the Lake mills. Good job; lost it when they closed down last winter."

"What have you been doing since?"

"Anything I could get."

"Are you a married man?"

The question affected the other strangely. He trembled all over, but his head between his knees, and out of his heart's anguish flowed the words: "I had a wife. She's dead—of consumption. I had a little girl. She's dead too. Thank God!" exclaimed the man, with a change from a sob to a curse. "Thank God! And curses on all rich men who has it in their power to prevent the hell on earth for other people, and which they will feel for themselves in the other world!"

Philip did not say anything for some time. What could any man say to another at once under such circumstances? Finally he said:

"What will you do with money if I give you some?"

"I don't want your money," replied the man.

"I thought you did a little while ago."

"It was the mill owner's money I wanted. You're the preacher, ain't you, up at Calvary church?"

"Yes. How did you know?"

"I've seen you; heard you preach once. I never thought I should come to this—holding up a preacher down here!"

"And the man laughed a hard, short laugh."

"Then you're not?" Philip hardly knew how to say it. He wanted to say that the man was not connected in any way with the saloon element. "You're driven to this desperate course on your own account? The reason I ask is because I have been threatened by the whisky men, and at first I supposed you were one of them."

"No, sir," was the answer, almost to

disgust. "I may be pretty bad, but I've not got so low as that."

"Then your only motive was hunger?"

"That was all. Enough, ain't it?"

"We can't discuss the matter here," said Philip, looking at the man, who sat now with his head resting on his arms, which were folded across his knees. Two or three persons came out of a street near by and walked past. Philip knew them and said good evening. It was a long time since any one had called him "brother."

"Come!" Philip reached out his hand and helped him to rise. The man staggered and might have fallen if Philip had not supported him. "I am faint and dizzy," he said.

"Courage, man! My home is not far off. We shall soon be there." His companion was silent. As they came up to the door Philip said, "I haven't asked your name, but it might save a little awkwardness if I knew it."

"William," Philip did not hear the last name, it was spoken in such a low voice.

Mrs. Strong at once set food upon the table, and then she and Philip with true delicacy busied themselves in another room so as not to watch the hungry man while he ate. When he had satisfied his hunger, Philip showed him the little room where the "Brother Man" had staid one night.

"You may make it your own as long as you will," Philip said. "I simply took it as a sign of what has been given to me to be used for the Father's children."

The man seemed dazed by the result of his encounter with the preacher. He murmured something about the room, but it was not very much to him, and the excitement of the evening had given place to an appearance of dejection that alarmed Philip. After a few words he went out and left the man, who said that he felt very drowsy.

"I believe he is going to have a fever or something," Mr. Strong said to his wife as he joined her in the other room. He related his meeting with the man, making very light of the attack and indeed excusing it on the ground of his desperate condition.

The church was not a very much to him, and the excitement of the evening had given place to an appearance of dejection that alarmed Philip. After a few words he went out and left the man, who said that he felt very drowsy.

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